

PART 6.

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS

SEPTEMBER 16, 1914

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



PART 6

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The Illustrated War News.



TOMMY ATKINS THE RESOURCEFUL ON ACTIVE SERVICE IN FRANCE: BRITISH SOLDIERS IN THEIR IMPROVISED RAIN-PROOF SHELTERS.

Photo. Central News.

THE GREAT WAR.

OUR War Office account of the first week's fighting by our army in France was supplemented a few days later by the first instalment of Sir John French's own report up to the 27th ult.; and though this fighting—by reason of the overwhelming four-to-one odds of the German forces opposed to us—was, by the necessity of the case, in the nature of retiring actions, it will live in history beside the most splendid achievements of our soldiers. "I say without hesitation," wrote Sir John French regarding Sir H. Smith-Dorrien, "that the saving of the left wing of the Army under my command on the morning of Aug. 26 could never have been accomplished unless a commander of rare and unusual coolness, intrepidity, and determination had been present to personally conduct the operation."

At a social entertainment in Berlin, one of the guests drew the attention of Count Moltke to a magazine article in which the writer contrasted him with all the world's greatest commanders—Alexander, Hannibal, Cæsar, Wallenstein, Turenne, Saxe, Marlborough, Frederick, Napoleon, Wellington. "No," remarked the great strategist, with a smile and a shake of the head, "I have no right to be compared with such illustrious captains, for I have never commanded a retreat"—the most difficult operation in war, though, of course, the disclaimer was also in the nature of a subtle self-compliment.

Two classic examples of a retreat were those of Xenophon and his immortal 10,000 Greeks from Cunaxa, on the Euphrates, to the Black Sea, and of Sir John Moore, with just the same number of indomitable Britons, from the mountains of Spain to Corunna on the Bay of Biscay: indomitable



Photo Barnett.

THANKED BY SIR JOHN FRENCH:
GENERAL D'AMADE.

Sir John French in his first despatch specially thanks General d'Amade, the French General commanding the army corps posted next the British, for help during the great retreat. He took much pressure off the rear of the British forces.



Photo L.N.A.

MENTIONED BY SIR JOHN FRENCH: GENERAL ALLENBY.

In his historic despatch of September 7 Sir John French makes prominent and repeated mention of the able handling of the British cavalry under General Allenby's leadership. He covered Sir H. Smith-Dorrien's Division, and enabled it to make good its retirement before two German army corps.

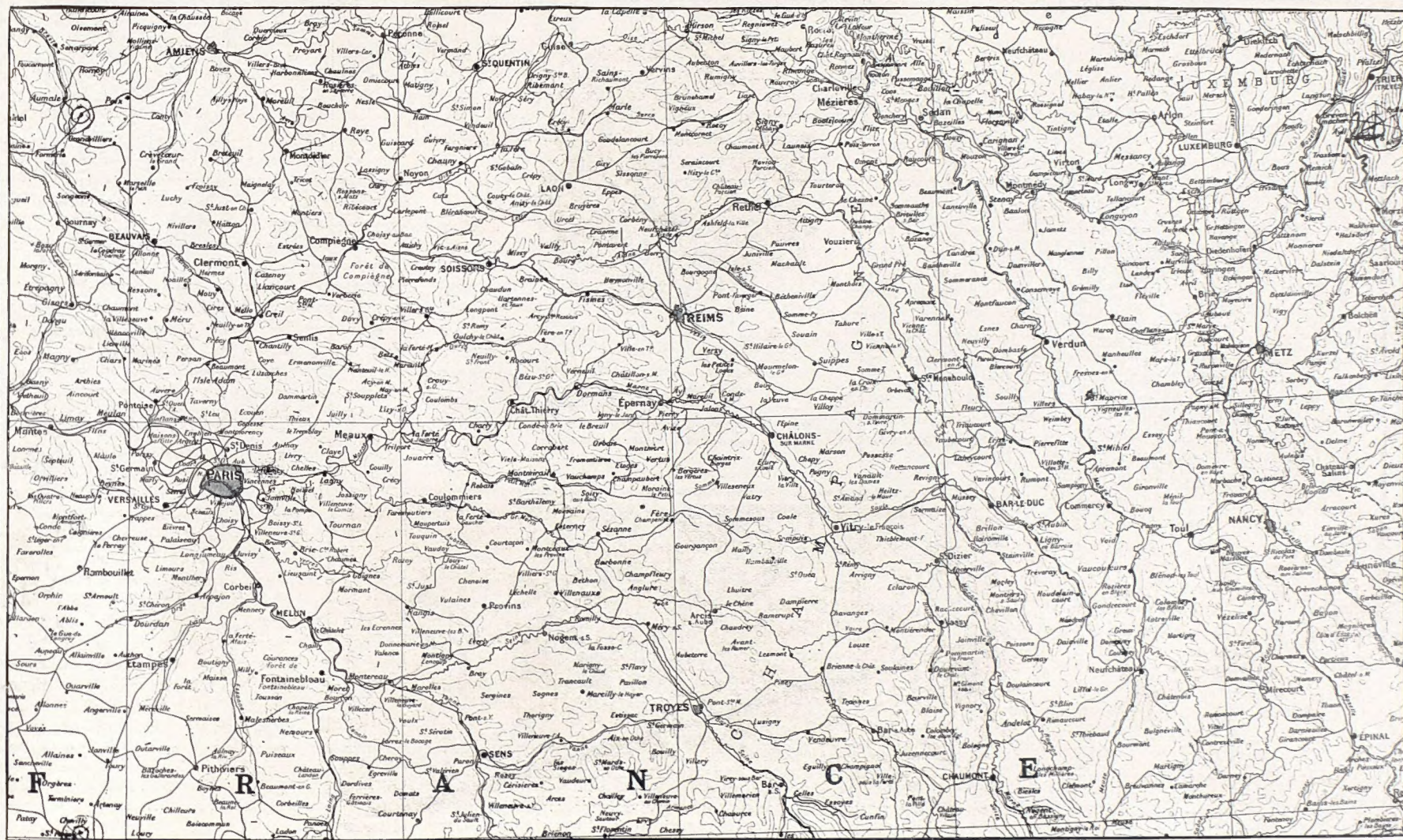
but disgusted, because they had been asked to retire instead of turning round and having it out with their French pursuers. The conduct of the troops at being thus baulked of their prey was such as to cause their commander himself to write: "I couldn't have believed it possible, had I not witnessed it, that a British army could in so short a time have been so completely disorganised"; though the latest, and perhaps best, historian of the British Army, Mr. Fortescue, puts the case in its true light when he writes: "In reality the whole of the army's misconduct was due to one thing, and to one thing only—that the troops, in their ignorance, wished to advance, whereas their General meant to retire."

This spirit of wishing to go forward instead of going back which animated Sir John Moore's men was well illustrated by a story told of the bugler-boy of a Highland regiment who had been taken prisoner somewhere in the Peninsula and brought into the presence of the French commander—who might have been Soult. In order to enjoy a taste

of his quality, Soult asked the bugler to blow the "réveille," and he blew him the "revally"; then the "assembly," and the bugler-lad sounded him the "assembly"; then the "charge," and he blew him the "charge" with a spirit that almost made his cheeks burst. Then "la retraite"—which, after all, only meant "lights out," or "to bed"; but the bugler-boy, mistaking this for "retreat," drew himself proudly up and replied that such a call was quite unknown to his regiment. Soult gave the Scottish bugler-lad a gold napoleon and sent him back under a safe escort to his kilted friends.

The story may or may not be true—it may possibly have originated with that no less prolific than deviceful author, Mr. Benjamin Trouvato; but, anyhow, it was once

(Continued overleaf.)



THE GREATEST BATTLEFIELD IN HISTORY: THE AREA OF CONFLICT BETWEEN THE ALLIES AND THE GERMANS IN NORTH-EASTERN FRANCE.

Reproduced by Courtesy of Messrs. John Bartholomew and Co., Edinburgh.

repeated at a meeting of the Salvation Army in Berlin by the Court Chaplain, Herr Stöcker, of anti-Semitic fame; and it was at least characteristic of the spirit animating the soldiers of Sir John Moore, who raved, and drank, and swore, and almost mutinied when required to retire on Corunna instead of turning round, like lions at bay, and rending their pursuers. But the present descendants and successors of those Corunna heroes, while possessing equal courage, are gifted with far more military science. In a private letter, a trooper of the 5th Lancers (Royal Irish) wrote: "We stuck to them and eventually drove them off in spite of their numbers. At last we made them sheer off altogether. *Although we retreated a short time afterwards, it was not a forced retreat, but was done for strategic purposes.*" That shows what a difference there is between the military character of Sir John Moore's mutinous heroes and the scientific soldiers of Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, who have realised, with Moltke, that a strategic retirement may sometimes be the highest form of military virtue.

For the rest, one cannot read all those extracts from the private letters of our "Tommies" without being struck by their literary power and their intelligent grasp of a military situation. Wellington's heroic "blackguards" and "scum of the earth"—as he somewhat ungenerously and ungratefully called them—were quite unequal to scholarly efforts of that kind, even if they could write such a beautiful hand—literary copper-plate of the first order—on the backs of their antagonists on such fields as Salamanca, Albuera, and Vittoria.

The strength of Sir John French's army lies in the fact that, in addition to inheriting the heroic qualities of Sir John Moore's men, it is also distinguished by a degree of education and an intelligence unsurpassed even by the army which has been said to owe its efficiency to the "Prussian schoolmaster."

Man for man, it will be found that the round half-million of men who, within little more than a month, have patriotically flocked to our colours, and the additional half-million which are about to follow their example, while not inferior in physique, are superior in intelligence and individual character to the conscript hordes of Germany's dull automata. The German way of describing our enrolment of half a million in a month—according to one Berlin journal—was that only about 4000 weary, dejected, and degenerate wretches, the off-scouring of our criminal slums, had sullenly responded to the King's and Lord Kitchener's rousing trumpet-call to arms.

The world has never seen a sublimer or more soul-stirring spectacle than the gathering of all our Imperial clans, a "Glenfinnan" on a world-wide scale, the uprising and rallying of all our Oversea "sons of the Empire" to the Union Jack. India, asserted the Germans, was only waiting the favourable moment to extinguish our "Raj" in blood and flames; and the reply to this was furnished by the Viceroy's message announcing the despatch of 70,000 of the finest troops—native and British—in the world, with the magnificent offers of assistance—in men, money, and jewels—from all the leading Princes of Hindustan. Possibly even before these lines see the light, our army in France will have been reinforced by the major portion of our Indian contingent; and when the Prussian Guards run up against the seven battalions of Gurkhas—known as "the Highlanders of India"—who form such a conspicuous element in the army of our Indian auxiliaries, they will doubtless modify their conceited and contemptuous notions of our military power.

It is by no means improbable that Lord Curzon's vision will be realised. "For my part," he said, "I venture to hope that these

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CANADA'S WAR ORGANISER: COLONEL SAM HUGHES.

"Fighting Sam," as all Canada calls the energetic Militia Minister who is organising the Expeditionary Force, is well known at the War Office. He served in the South African War as a Volunteer, shipping himself in a transport as an "unattached officer."—[Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.]



TO CLEAR UP THE MYSTERY OF THE "MISSING": BRITISH PRISONERS IN CAMP AT DÖBERITZ, NEAR BERLIN.

Most of the British prisoners of war of the rank and file taken during the retirement at the outset of the campaign in France, and included as "missing" in the British casualty lists, are being kept at Döberitz, near Berlin. Some hundreds are stated to have been among the first arrivals. Five big tents were erected for them, the camp being enclosed by a wire fence, close outside which are the

German sentries. Illustration No. 1 gives a general view of the camp. No. 2 shows prisoners at dinner. No. 3 shows an interpreter taking down particulars of the men. No. 4 is a group of prisoners, largely of Scottish regiments. Some of our readers may recognise friends and be reassured of their safety.—[Photographs by Newspaper Illustrations.]

Indian troops when they come to Europe will be in at the death. I should like to see the lances of the Bengal Lancers fluttering down the streets of Berlin, and I should like to see the dark-skinned Gurkha making himself at ease in the gardens of Potsdam." Such a vision would have strongly appealed to Lord Beaconsfield, who once brought a body of Indian troops to Malta, and who was so richly gifted with the historic imagination as to find a dramatic delight in declaring, with reference to our Abyssinian expedition, that "the artillery of Europe had been transported by the elephants of Asia over the mountains of Rasselas"—a wonderful achievement of the Empire!

Africa, too, has behaved splendidly, to judge from the encouraging words of that excellent Imperial patriot, General Botha, while the



WATCHING FOR THE GERMAN BOMB-DROPPER! A PARIS CROWD IN THE PLACE DE L'OPÉRA, THE MOST DANGEROUS SPOT.

After the first occasion Parisians came to regard the daily flight of a German aeroplane over the city as a diversion, and were quite disappointed, it is said, if the aerial visitor failed to make his appearance.—[Photograph by Wyndham.]

troops of the Union will perform their part in the war not only by relieving our British garrisons there, but also by disposing of the German forces, who, with incredible folly and effrontery, are said to have swarmed over from the Damaraland parts and entrenched themselves in Cape territory, as deeming that they can do there what their Hunnish compatriots have been doing in Belgium.

Fortunately, there are no Louvains and but a few cathedrals in South Africa, and the gallant troops of the Union may be trusted to give a good account of those Teutonic marauders who have had the stupid temerity to accelerate their entire extrusion from that portion of the Dark Continent. In East Africa, too, as well as in the Cameroons, the process of our "mopping up" Germany's so-called "Colonial Empire" goes briskly forward, so that all this sporadic fighting, these hostilities by land and sea "from China to Peru," forcibly recall a fine passage in Macaulay's essay on Frederick the Great, referring to his wanton attack on Austria—

"The selfish rapacity of the King of Prussia gave the signal to his neighbours. . . . The whole world sprang to arms. On the head of

[Continued overleaf.]



THE TERRIBLE PRICE GERMANY PAID FOR LIÈGE: A HUGE GRAVE WHERE HUNDREDS OF GERMANS LIE BURIED.

Grim evidence is here afforded of the terrible toll which the guns of the Liège forts, when first attacked, took from the closely formed German ranks. A Belgian soldier described the carnage as "death in haystacks."—[Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.]



AID FROM THE CHURCH ON THE BATTLEFIELD: HEROIC FRENCH PRIESTS RUNNING TO HELP GERMAN WOUNDED AT MEAUX.

This is a scene on the battlefield at Meaux, where the advancing invaders were first stayed and then rolled back after two fierce days of combat. It was at Meaux that the British struck their first blow on the offensive. "Our men," as an officer said, "were wonderful around Meaux." One who saw the battle describes the neighbourhood as "a wide sweep of open country, gradually rising and falling.

Green fields and stubble most of it, studded with thick copses of big trees. Here and there a farmhouse."—Amid just such surroundings our illustration pictures two French priests hastening across the open while the fight was raging all round, regardless of danger to themselves, to render aid to a wounded German.—[*Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.*]

Frederick is all the blood which was shed in a war which raged many years and in every quarter of the globe, the blood of the column of Fontenoy, the blood of the mountaineers who were slaughtered at Culloden. The evils produced by his wickedness were felt in lands where the name of Prussia was unknown; and, in order that he might rob a neighbour whom he had promised to defend, black men fought on the coast of Coromandel, and red men scalped each other by the Great Lakes of North America." If ever any cap fitted William II., surely it is this which our great historian placed on the head of Frederick II.

But there is another cap of a similar kind which might as well be offered to the German Crown Prince, who is said to have been sent to command the forces against Russia, though he might be of much more use to us on the eastern frontier of France, where his name has been repeatedly mentioned as the commander of a whole army, consisting of several corps—a fine jump, this, from the Colonelcy of the "Death's Head" Hussars at Dantzig, to the manipulation of a host.

George the Second's son, the Duke of Cumberland, known to the wits of Pall Mall as the "Martial Boy," was our Captain-General of his time, and commanded British armies in the Low Countries and Germany during the Seven Years War—to the dreadful bane and disaster of all his forces, so that at last he had to be sent home. "Here is my son," cried George II., "who has ruined me and disgraced himself." "It is said," wrote Horace Walpole, "that after the loss of Laffelt, in Flanders, an English captive, telling a French officer that they had been very near taking the Duke of Cumberland

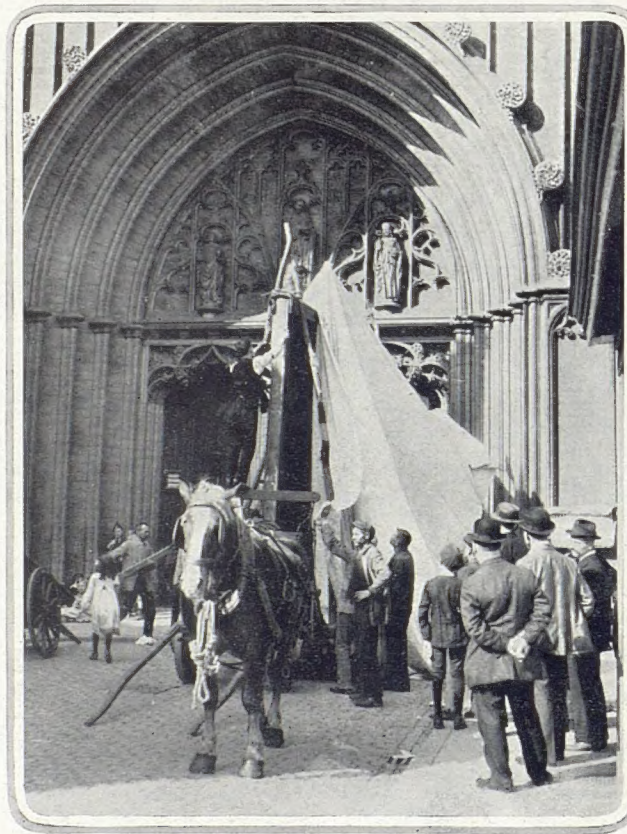
prisoner, the Frenchman replied: 'We take very good care of that. He does us more service at the head of your army.'"

And that is also what the German Crown Prince, no less than his bellicose but yet unsoldierly and unscientific father, seems to be now doing. In fact, we can get a key to the mystery of the mishaps and misfortunes which fell so heavily on the German armies in France last week by assuming that the tangle in all their marching and counter-marching was mainly due to the intermeddling of the Kaiser himself with the decisions of his Generals—a foolish Kaiser who not only wishes, as he once said, to be his own Chancellor, but also his own Moltke.

The consequence of this interference in military affairs, for which William II. appears to have as little natural aptitude as his father—of whom Gustav Freytag, who knew him well, wrote that he had "acquired the reputation of a great general without being a good soldier," is that the German plan of campaign resembles the broth proverbially spoilt by too many cooks. In 1870 the German Army was directed by one mind only, while now it appears to be falling a victim to the conflicting opinions of several.

Partly on this theory—as well as by the skill and bravery of the Allies—can the German reverses of last week be accounted for. The War Lord had vowed to give his people another Sedan, and he only treated them to another Jena—or something very like it. History has certainly repeated itself, but not in the way the Kaiser wished. As for the Austrians, they appear to have had a succession of Sedans and may now be "written off" the credit side of the war account.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 13.



PRESERVED FROM GERMAN VANDALISM: RUBENS' "DESCENT FROM THE CROSS" BEING REMOVED FROM ANTWERP CATHEDRAL.

Great care has been taken by the Belgian authorities to save works of art from being left to the tender mercies of the Germans. "The Descent from the Cross" is the finest of the famous pictures by Rubens in the Cathedral at Antwerp.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]



CAUGHT IN THE ACT: A "HUSSAR ONSET" BY DESTROYERS FOILED BY SEARCHLIGHTS.

This is one of the incidents of naval warfare about which we might hear at any moment—an attack by a destroyer flotilla on hostile battle-ships and cruisers lying at anchor off a naval port or fortified outpost; such, for instance, as Heligoland. We see here a destroyer flotilla caught in the act, as it were, baffled and discovered at the moment of launching what German torpedo officers are fond of

picturesquely terming a "Hussar onset," one rough autumn night on the ships of an enemy, by means of the sudden turning on them of searchlights on shore and on board the anchored ships. The man seen in the illustration sitting astride a torpedo-tube is looking through the range-finder with one hand on the lever ready to start a torpedo on its errand of destruction.—[From a *Pennington* by C. M. *Pennington*.]



CHEERING THEIR FLOTILLA-MATES AFTER THE FIGHT: THE GREETING TO THE "LAUREL'S" CREW AT CHATHAM.

This incident, which took place at Chatham Dockyard on the return of the destroyer "Laurel" after the Heligoland fight, where the ship was in the thick of the action, is thus described in the words of the naval officer whose facsimile sketch we reproduce. "As the 'Laurel' came in, another of her sister-ships who had missed the Heligoland battle (much to their disgust) steamed out. The ship's

company manned the foc'sle and gave their lucky flotilla-mates three rousing cheers. 'Laurel' had a slight list to port. One boat hanging by its bows. Several shot-holes in foc'sle and forebridge. After-funnel much damaged. All hurts superficial and easily repaired. Her steam-ejectors were going, as she was making a little water."—[Facsimile Sketch by Lieutenant-Commander F. Burges Watson, R.N.]



LIKELY TO PRACTISE MUCH *KLEINKRIEG* BEFORE EMERGING FROM COVER: SHIPS OF THE GERMAN HIGH SEAS FLEET.

"The German school of naval thought," writes Mr. Archibald Hurd in his useful little book, "The Fleets At War," "favours a preliminary period of 'mosquito warfare,' seeking thus to reduce both the material and the moral strength of an enemy before the actual clash of armoured squadrons takes place. . . . The opening incidents of the present campaign at sea have already shown that reliance is

placed on the torpedo and the mine as a preliminary means of diminishing our preponderance in big ships. So far, indeed, the German plan of campaign has been singularly true to the principles advocated by the leading German authorities who have written of naval warfare. They lead us to anticipate a good deal of this 'Kleinkrieg' before the High Seas Fleet emerges from cover." (Photo. by Renard.)



SHAMMING DEATH, TO COME TO LIFE AGAIN AND CUT DOWN THE ENEMY: HOW COSSACKS TRICKED GERMAN CAVALRY

The Cossacks, those famous Russian horsemen who have the reputation of being the most formidable cavalry in the world, have already given the Germans "a taste of their quality" in the present war. A typical instance of their daring and skill in horsemanship was recently reported in the "Telegraph" on the authority of a correspondent of the Russian newspaper, "Birsheveya Viedomosti," who was with the Russian forces

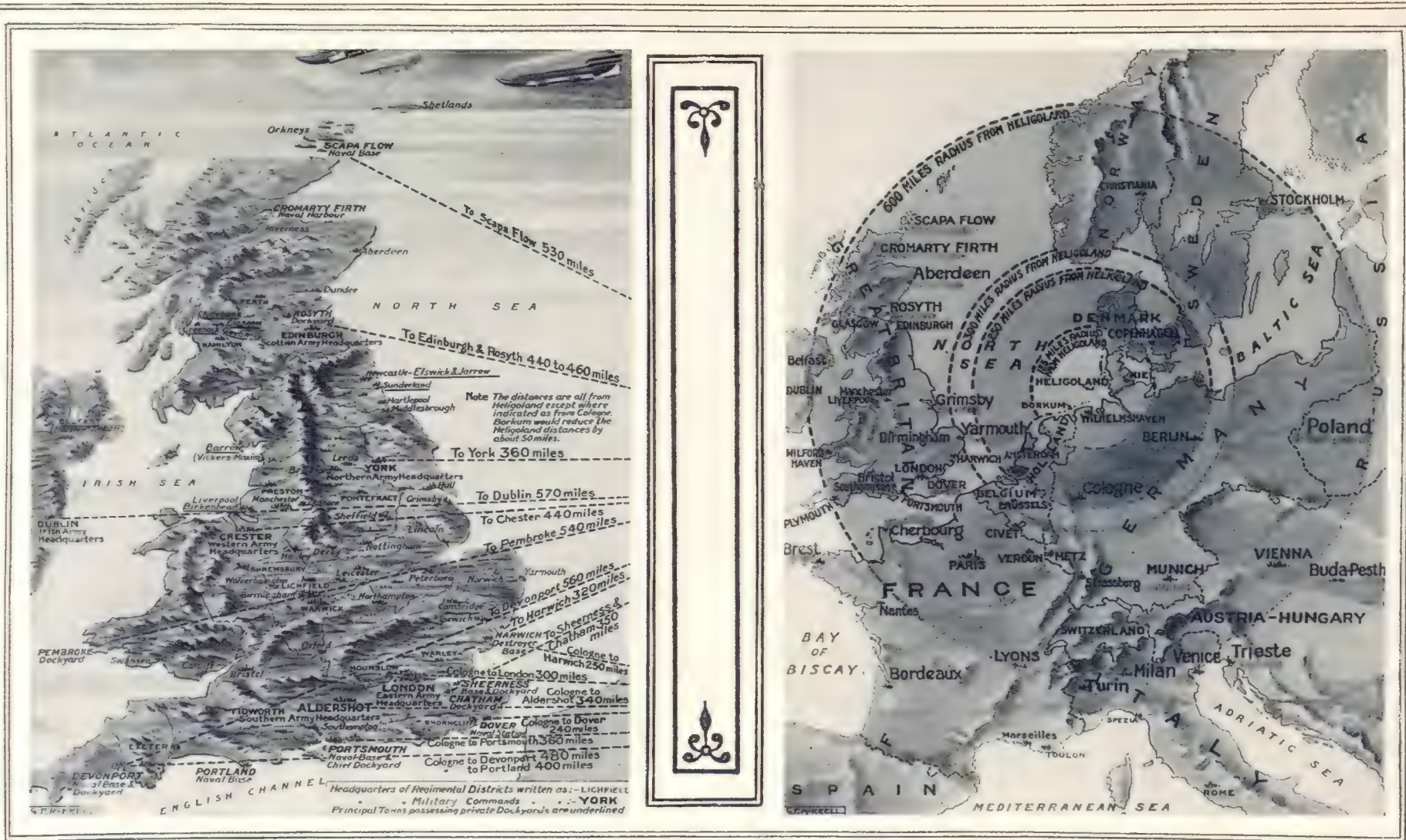
in the field: "A patrol of Cossacks came upon a German squadron who, to avoid a fight at close quarters, dismounted and opened fire. The Cossacks, however, dashed in 'like a whirlwind,' and as they rode executed their favourite manoeuvre of swinging down beneath the horses' girths. The Germans were completely deceived by the trick. Thinking they had killed all the Cossacks, they mounted and set off to



BY SWINGING DOWN BELOW THEIR HORSES' GIRTHS AND REAPPEARING IN THEIR SADDLES TO SURPRISE AND KILL.

capture what they supposed to be runaway horses. To their great consternation, when they approached their supposed booty the Cossacks suddenly reappeared in the saddles and, attacking them with great fury, cut them to pieces." It was said recently that the German military authorities have been spreading reports among the people of East Prussia describing the Cossacks as "heathen cannibals addicted to frightful cruelty,"

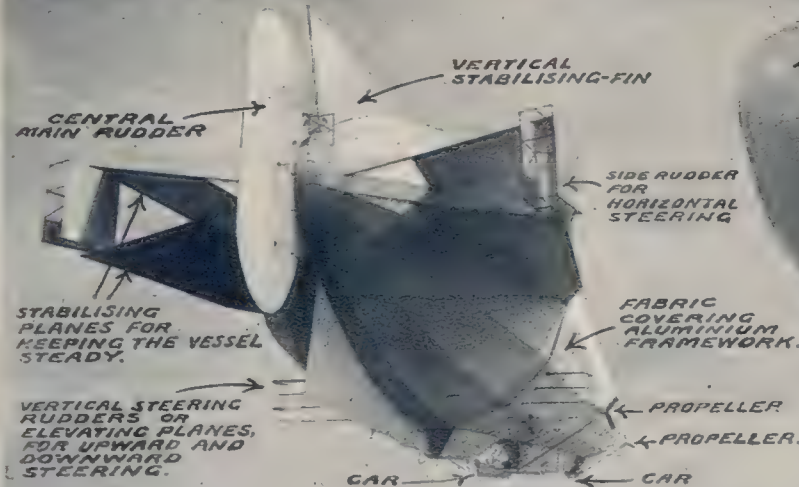
and consequently the inhabitants of places where they have appeared have been quite surprised to find that the Cossacks behave as civilised men. In view of the events that have taken place in Belgium, and the admitted principles of German warfare, it seems hardly becoming on the part of Germans to accuse any troops of cruelty.—[Drawn by Frédéric De Haenen.]



HOW ZEPPELINS MIGHT THREATEN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND: A DISTANCE CHART. Great Britain's principal naval and military centres, all our dockyards and arsenals and Army headquarters, are within range of Zeppelin attack from Germany. As, however, is shown in the other drawing, they mostly lie near the extreme limit for a Zeppelin husbanding its resources with the idea of returning safely.—[Drawn by G. F. Morrell; Reproduced by Courtesy of the "Review of Reviews."]

LONDON AND THE ZEPPELIN MENACE: GERMAN AIR-SHIP AND AEROPLANE RADIUS OF ACTION. The circle of 125 miles from Heligoland shows the out-and-home range of an aeroplane. The 250-miles circle shows its single-journey range. The 300-miles and 600-miles circles indicate the out-and-home and extreme ranges of a Zeppelin not expecting to get back. A Zeppelin from Borkum can reach London and return.—[Drawn by G. F. Morrell; Reproduced by Courtesy of the "Review of Reviews."]

REAR VIEW OF "ZEPPELIN."

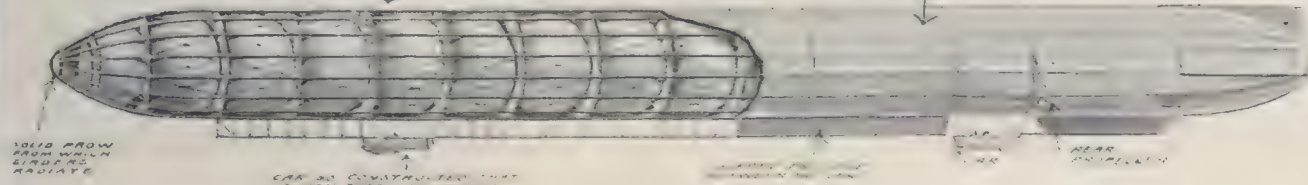


FRONT VIEW OF "ZEPPELIN."



NINE SECTIONS, SHOWING ALUMINIUM GIRDER WORK UNDER OUTER FABRIC COVER, AND NINE OF THE 17 CHAMBERS, WITH A BALLOON IN EACH

OUTER FABRIC COVER AND THE 5 CHAMBERS, NOT BEING SHOWN IN SECTION



A SIDE VIEW OF A ZEPPELIN RIGID — PARTLY IN SECTION.

GERMAN RIGID TYPE — "ZEPPELIN."

HOW TO RECOGNISE THE TERROR THAT FLIETH BY NIGHT: A ZEPPELIN—THE GERMAN TYPE OF RIGID DIRIGIBLE—AND ITS CONSTRUCTION.

The Admiralty's announcement that a British naval air-ship was about to make cruises over London, by night as well as day, and, a little time previously, that arrangements had been made for the aerial defence of our coasts and country, has drawn public attention more closely to the question of danger from attacks by German air-craft. These illustrations show the construction of a Zeppelin of the rigid

type. An aluminium framework is covered with proofed cotton fabric, and within are seventeen compartments each containing a balloon filled with hydrogen. Close to the keel are two cars, each with an engine driving two propellers. Lifting planes and compound-rudders are fitted. The whole air-ship is a rigid compact structure capable of being driven at high speed through the air.



HOW THE "KAISER WILHELM DER GROSSE" MET HER FATE: THE "HIGHFLYER'S" ATTACK AS A BRITISH SURGEON SAW IT.

Dr. J. C. Dick, surgeon in a New Zealand steamer, the "Kaipara," sunk by the Germans, describes how he witnessed the attack of the "Highflyer" on the "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse" on August 26. Until the action opened he was a prisoner in the commerce-destroyer. He was shifted to the collier "Arucas," where he made his sketch. "We (the 'Arucas') were still tied up alongside the 'Kaiser

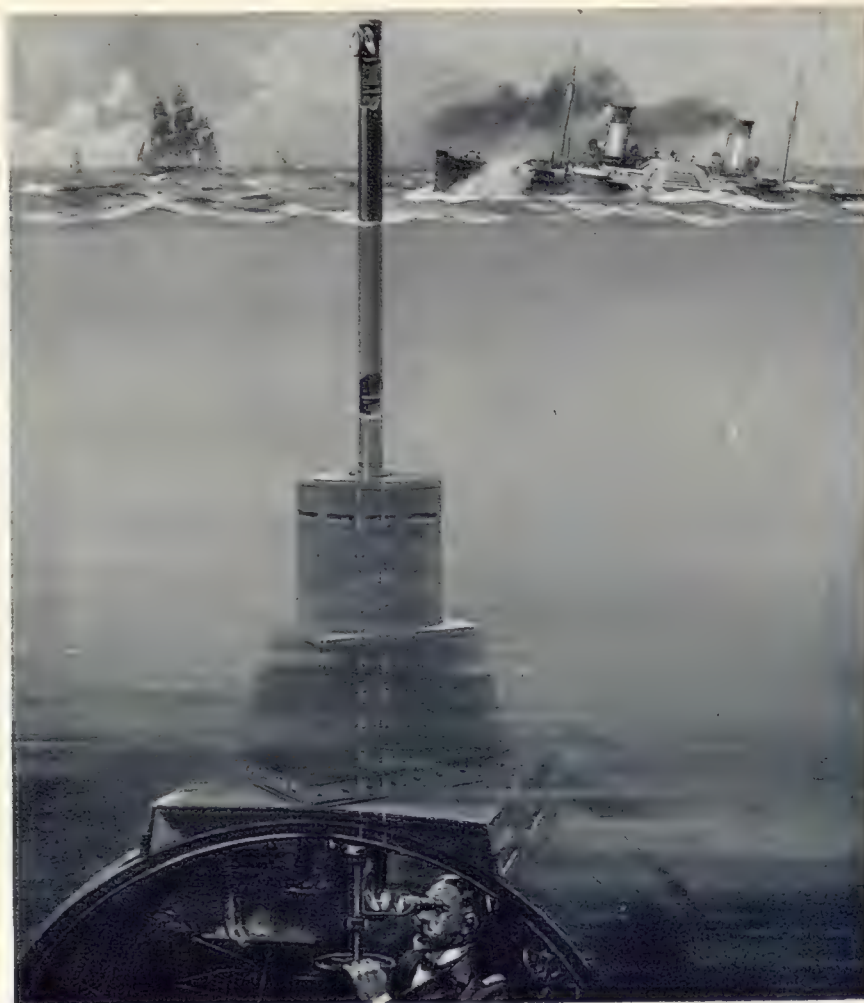
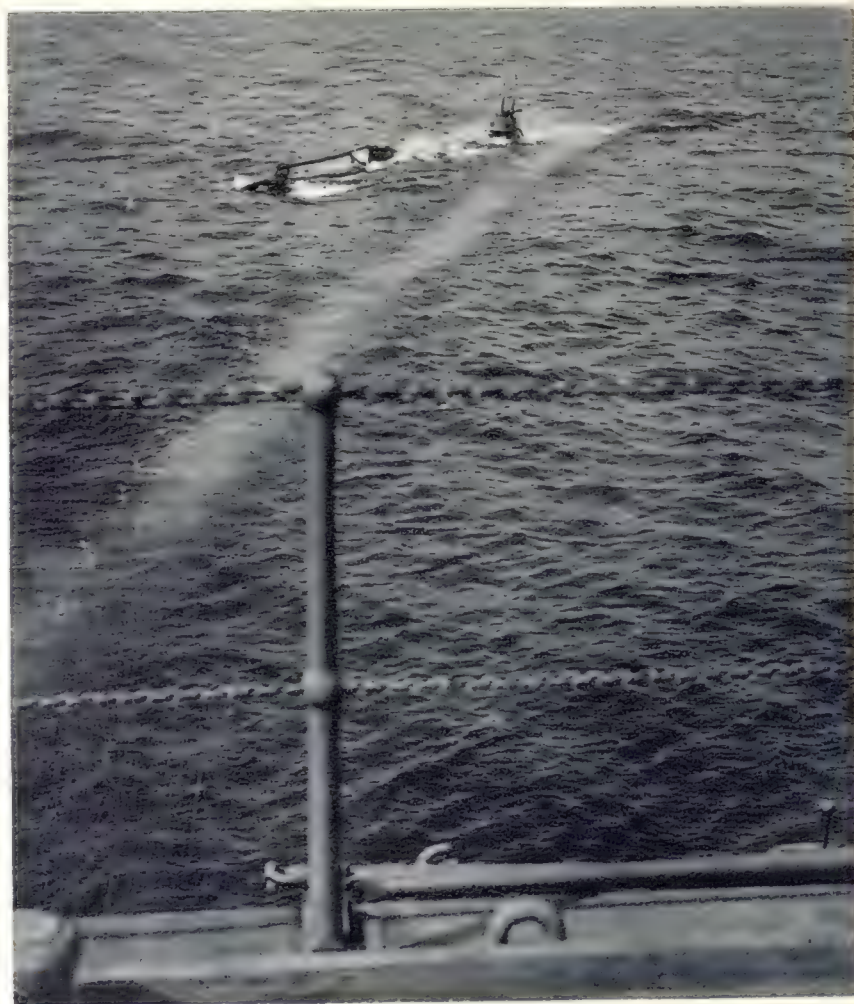
Wilhelm' when the firing began, and several shells passed just over our heads, one passing between the mast and funnel of our ship. We had just time to scramble on board (the 'Arucas') and many of us lost our personal effects." The ship in the centre is the "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse," and the "Highflyer" is seen far off to the left.—[Drawn by Norman Wilkinson from a Sketch by Dr. J. C. Dick.]



WAS IT A WAR-VESSEL OF THIS TYPE THAT SANK THE BRITISH CRUISER "PATHFINDER"? THE GERMAN SUBMARINE "U 8."

The Admiralty announced on September 7 that H.M.S. "Pathfinder" had struck a mine on the 5th, and had foundered very rapidly, with heavy loss of life. The casualties were given as 4 dead, 13 wounded, and 242 missing. Later a report was published that the "Pathfinder" had been sunk, not by a mine, but by a German submarine. This report was not confirmed by the Press Bureau, which,

however, allowed its publication. The violence of the explosion, and the rapid destruction of the "Pathfinder," pointed to something more powerful than an ordinary mine, and it has been suggested that either a larger mine than usual was the cause, or that a torpedo might have been fired from a suspicious-looking steam-trawler seen in the neighbourhood shortly before the disaster.



THE FATE OF THE "PATHFINDER": THE TRACK OF A SUBMARINE'S TORPEDO.

Stealthy as the submarine works, the track of a torpedo after discharge is visible in ordinary conditions of daylight to a trained observer in the ship attacked, partly from air-bubbles released from the compressed-air chamber which actuates the torpedo's propelling machinery. Unless the range is too near, the ship attacked, if quick in answering the helm, may avoid the blow. —*Photograph by G.P.U.*

THE "EYES" OF THE SUBMARINE: THE PERISCOPE OF AN UNDER-WATER CRAFT.

Our submarines have proved the "eyes of the Fleet." To take one instance in the war. As officially stated in the report on the Heligoland action, the enemy were localised by "information brought to the Admiralty by the submarine officers, who . . . showed extraordinary daring and enterprise in penetrating the enemy's waters." Their periscopes did the work.—*[Drawn by H. W. Koekoel]*



BERLIN'S TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION ON A "WAR-CARD": A SMALL STRING OF CAPTURED GUNS PASSING THROUGH THE BRANDENBURG GATE.

The "triumph" celebrated in Berlin on Sedan Day (September 2) was not quite so imposing a spectacle as far as war-trophies were concerned, as the people had anticipated. The captured guns, it is said, consisted of 2 French and 5 Belgian cannon, 3 Russian machine-guns and 11 Russian field-pieces. Our own artillery does not seem to have had the honour of figuring in the procession. The illustration is

reproduced from a German picture-postcard called a "kriegskarte," or "war-card." The legend upon it may be translated thus: "The first signs of victory in Berlin. Bringing in captured Russian, Belgian, and French guns through the Brandenburg Gate." It is reported that in August the chiefs of the German Army had arranged to celebrate Sedan Day by a triumphal entry into Paris.



IRON-WIRE COILS TO "NET" SHELLS AND PREVENT FRAGMENTS FLYING INTO A TRENCH: A GERMAN DEVICE.

On September 7 the Germans, after a sharp engagement with Belgian volunteers in the neighbourhood, occupied and entrenched themselves at Melle, a railway junction near Ghent. How carefully they fortified their position at Melle this photograph of one of the German trenches round the place shows. The correspondent who sends it says that the trenches were carefully protected in front by

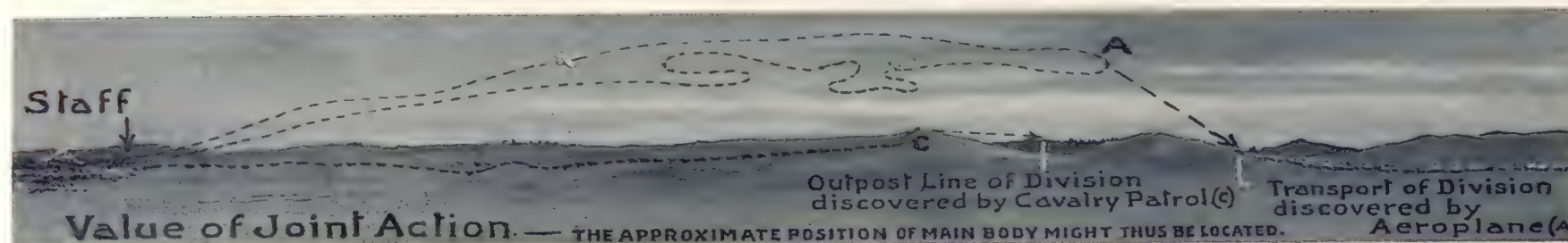
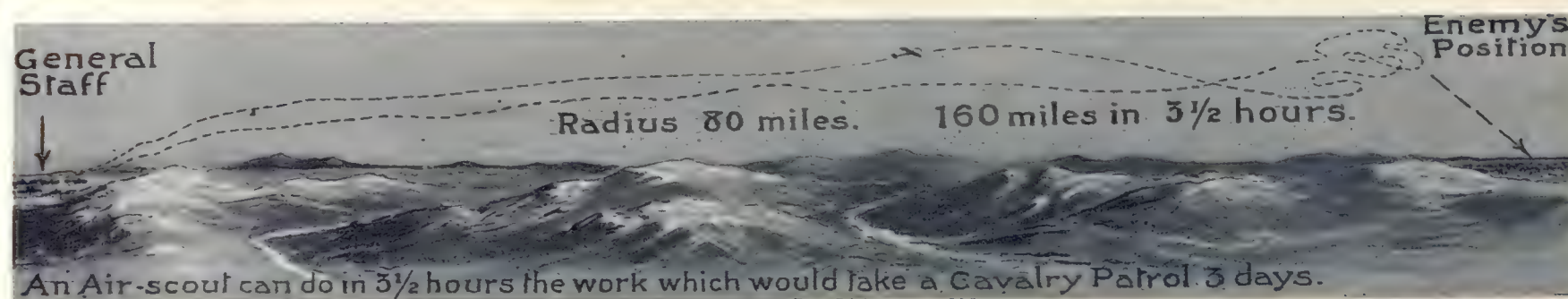
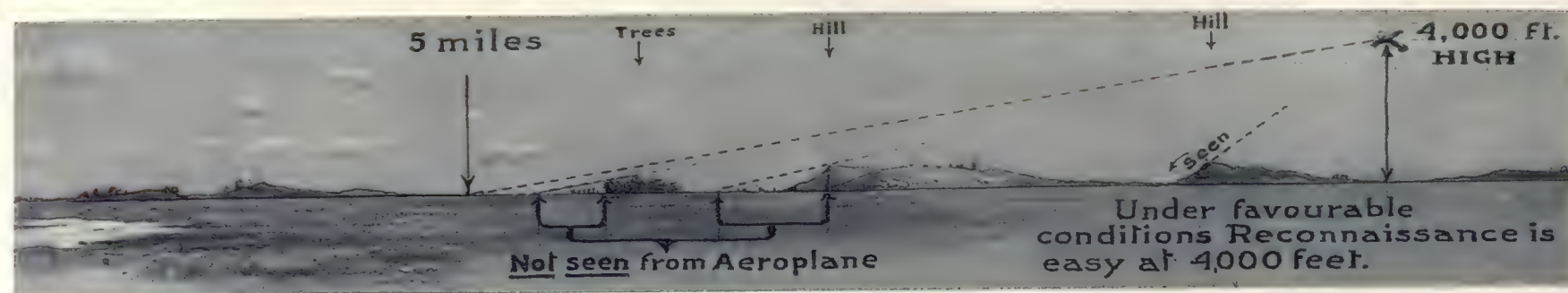
means of tons of iron-wire coils, quantities of which the Germans had brought with them, for employment as traps to "net" hostile shells. The greater number of the shells, it was calculated, would drop inside the coils. Netted, as it were, the effect of these would be nullified by the wire all round preventing the bullets and fragments from spreading.—[*Photograph by C.N.*]



SWEEPING LONDON'S SKIES FOR POSSIBLE BOMB-DROPPING ZEPPELINS: THE SEARCHLIGHT AT WORK FROM CHARING CROSS STATION.

The searchlight is playing a notable part in guarding London from a possible Zeppelin bomb-dropping attack. Such raids are only likely at night. It should be pointed out that we reproduce this photograph from an untouched negative. Lights must always be seen in this fashion in night photographs. Such photographs call for a time-exposure, as opposed to instantaneous. Naturally, all movements of

lights are shown on the plate; thus, as here, the single beam of a searchlight shows not once, but a number of times, giving a fan effect not true to life. The same fact explains the streaks of light along the Embankment, which are due to the constant passing of lighted tramcars and other vehicles, whose lights are registered on the plate during the whole exposure—five minutes or more.



PENETRATING THE FOG OF WAR: THE VALUE OF THE AIR-SCOUT, SHOWN PICTORIALLY.

We see here something of the potentialities of air-craft in war. The illustrations enable us to realise the nature of the work performed by our military airmen both before and in the recent battles. "They have furnished me," said Sir John French in his great despatch, "with the most complete and accurate information, which has been of incalculable value." The upper drawing shows how far an airman at a normal elevation of 4000 feet can reconnoitre; also how hills and woods screen troops. The second drawing gives a comparison between the work of air-craft and cavalry across hills: the one can perform in hours what it takes days for the other to do. In the third drawing we see the work of airmen and horsemen acting in concert.



FIGHTERS AND SCOUTS OF THE AIR: HOW MILITARY AIRMEN HAND IN THE RESULTS OF THEIR OBSERVATIONS ON THE FIELD.

In his memorable despatch of September 7, Sir John French paid a high tribute to the British military airmen engaged in the war. "I wish particularly to bring to your Lordship's notice," he wrote, "the admirable work done by the Royal Flying Corps under Sir David Henderson. Their skill, energy, and perseverance have been beyond all praise. They have furnished me with the most complete and accurate

information, which has been of incalculable value in the conduct of the operations. Fired at constantly both by friend and foe, and not hesitating to fly in every kind of weather, they have remained undaunted throughout. Further, by actually fighting in the air, they have succeeded in destroying five of the enemy's machines." The photograph shows air-scouts reporting to an officer.—[Photograph by L.N.I.]



SUPPORTED BY THE GUNNERS: HOW BRITISH INFANTRY ADVANCE AGAINST A POSITION UNDER THE COVERING

This is a scene such as the past week has repeatedly witnessed in the valley of the Marne after the British Army in France began its counter-attack and drove back the German right wing. Artillery open the attack with shrapnel, concentrating fire on the point chosen for the infantry attack, to cover as long as possible the advance of the line regiments on whom the brunt of the battle falls. These move forward at the

outset, while beyond range of the enemy's infantry, in successive rows of men: the "firing-line" troops first; then, after an interval, the "supports" (to fill gaps in the firing-line as casualties occur); thirdly, after another interval, the "local-reserves," to be called on in the final stage to reinforce the troops ahead for the closing bayonet rush, or to parry any counter-move by the enemy. By then the supports will have

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FOR THE COVERING-FIRE OF THE FIELD ARTILLERY—A FORM OF ATTACK USED WHENEVER THE CIRCUMSTANCES PERMIT.

troops
thirdly,
ahead
have

mingled with the firing-line, and both be going forward together. The "firing-line" troops, on coming within effective range of the enemy, extend in open order—in the drawing the furthest advanced troops can be seen in that formation. Lying down to fire, every few minutes the "firing-line" advances by rushes. As they near the enemy, the "supports," extending as they come, race up and join. Then, when within

charging distance, the "local reserves" press in, and the crowning bayonet assault is delivered. The artillery keep bombarding the enemy, firing over the heads of the infantry as long as possible without endangering our own men. Before the charging rush begins, the guns have, necessarily, to cease firing.—[Drawn by H. W. Koekkoek.]



·INDORE LANCERS·



·BHURTPORE LANCERS·



·BHAVNAGAR LANCERS·



·BAHAWALPUR LANCERS·



·BIKANER CAMEL CORPS·



·NABHA LANCERS·



·PATIALA LANCERS·



·KAPURTHALA LANCERS·

AS EVER, AT THE DISPOSAL OF BRITAIN: "IMPERIAL SERVICE TROOPS" MAINTAINED BY INDIAN PRINCES—OFFICERS.

The soldiers that the chief feudatory native Princes of India are sending to join the British Army in the war are as efficient and capable regulars as any in the world. They belong normally to the "Imperial Service Troops," numbering some 22,000, maintained by the individual Princes and held at the disposal of the supreme Government. The force came into existence some twenty-seven years ago,

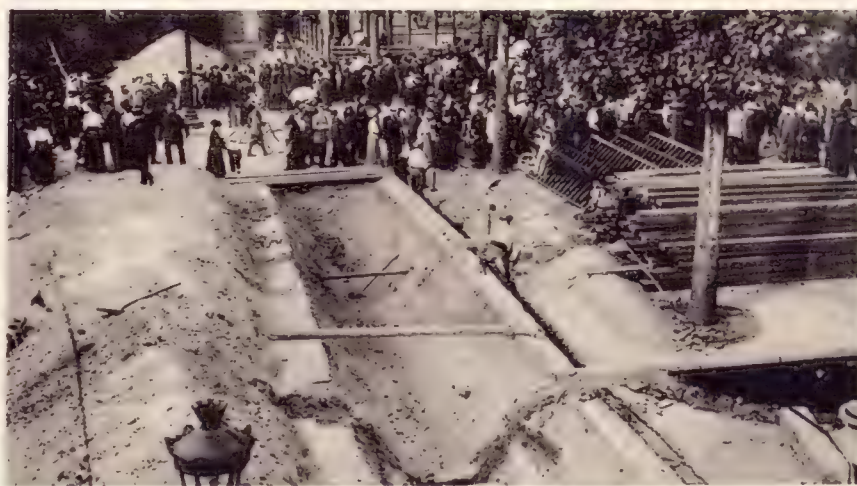
after the Russian war scare of 1885. In lieu of the monetary contributions then offered by the native Princes, the Government suggested the formation of contingents of soldiers to be trained for service with British regulars in the field. Under the supervision of British inspecting officers, the present well-disciplined force, most of which consists of cavalry, was evolved.—[Photographs by Stuart.]



WILL THE BIKANER CAMEL CORPS BRING THEIR USUAL MOUNTS WITH THEM? A CAMEL CORPS FROM INDIA.

In the despatch of September 8, from the Viceroy of India to Lord Crewe, the Secretary of State for India, it was stated that amongst the many Indian Chiefs and Princes who had volunteered for active service, the Maharajah of Bikaner was one of those who had been accepted, whilst "the Viceroy has accepted, from twelve States, contingents of cavalry, infantry, sappers, and transport, besides a camel

corps from Bikaner, and most of them have already embarked." The Maharajah of Bikaner is an A.D.C. to the King, and in 1900 he was granted the hon. commission of Major in the British Army, and attached to the 2nd Bengal Lancers. He served with the British Army in China in 1900, in command of the Bikaner Camel Corps, and was mentioned in despatches. *Photograph by C.N.P.*



SET UP IN THE STREETS OF PARIS, "THE ENTRENCHED CAMP," TO BREAK THE WAVE OF WAR IF NECESSARY: DEFENCES.

When the French Government removed from Paris to Bordeaux, the Military Governor of Paris took all the usual precautionary measures for the siege which then seemed imminent, and street defences of all kinds were thrown up to break the wave of war, which, for the moment, swept by. Our illustrations show (1) Workmen erecting a wooden palisade which can be opened at will, so that the

soldiers can make a sortie if required; (2) Stones torn up from the roadway of the Porte de Clignancourt to make a barricade; (3) Trees cut down and laid across the road for the same purpose; and (4) Trenches dug in the roadway at the Porte Maillot, work in which the civil population were much interested.—[Photographs by Topical, Wyndham, and Sport and General.]



OF THE ADVANCE GUARD OF CANADA'S 100,000 : THE MOOSE JAW LEGION OF FRONTIERSMEN, EMBODIED WITH PRINCESS PATRICIA'S LIGHT INFANTRY.

A Canadian regiment raised and equipped by a Montreal millionaire, Mr. Hamilton Gault, has been named after Princess Patricia of Connaught, daughter of the Dominion's royal Governor-General. Princess Patricia herself presented the regiment with colours recently at Ottawa, and the Duke of Connaught afterwards reviewed them. It was their first appearance after receiving their equipment, and they made an excellent showing. The Legion of Frontiersmen from the picturesquely named town of Moose Jaw (whereby hangs a tale too long to tell here) are, as our photograph shows, a very fine body of men. They have signed on with Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. There is a universal demand in Canada that at least 100,000 Canadians should join the British and French.—[Photograph by Wallis.]



ALL THAT IS LEFT OF "HOME" WHEN GERMAN FORCES HAVE DONE WITH IT!—A BURNT-OUT HOUSE AT MELLE.

Melle, a village some five miles south-east of Ghent, was the scene of a heavy engagement between Belgian and German troops on September 7. It was reported that the Belgians, who were strongly entrenched, drove back a superior force of Germans to Wetteren, recovered six Belgian guns which had been captured, and took several abandoned German machine-guns. They then retired in good order.

Melle itself was occupied by the Germans. The Burgomaster of Ghent avoided the entry of Germans into the town by making an agreement with their commander to supply some £80,000 worth of provisions, fodder, and petrol, on certain terms, the Germans in turn undertaking to remain about twelve miles away from Ghent.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]



STRUCK BY SHELL FIRE AND BLOWN TO PIECES IN THE ACTION AT MELLE: A WRECKED GERMAN AMMUNITION-WAGON.

Although in any general engagement it is usually the infantry who eventually bear the brunt of the battle, the artillery have also a very important rôle to play, and according to whether the guns are well or badly served, or whether their range is greater, or less, than that of their adversaries, so the ultimate issue will be decided. As an example of the havoc which may be wrought by a well-directed

shot from a field-gun, the above photograph of a German ammunition-wagon blown to pieces at Melle is worth attention. It will be noticed that nothing but wreckage is left, the shell having probably exploded the ammunition loaded on the wagon. The action at Melle, about five miles from Ghent, took place on the 7th between some Belgian troops and a larger German force.—[Photograph by C.N.]



IN THEIR RUINED HOME: BELGIAN WOMEN SEARCHING THE WRECKAGE FOR RELICS.
Scenes like this have taken place throughout the Belgian countryside, where innumerable cottages have been destroyed by the Germans, and their owners rendered homeless and destitute. The photograph was taken at Melle, a small place some five miles from Ghent. It was occupied by German troops after a five hours' engagement with a Belgian force on September 7.—[Photo, Illustrations Bureau.]



CIGAR-BOXES AS PILLAR-BOX: A GERMAN SOLDIER POSTING A LETTER HOME.
The postal arrangements for soldiers on active service are frequently of an impromptu character, and correspondence is, of course, subject to restrictions. Our own men, for instance, if sending post-cards, use a regulation printed form. Here a German soldier is dropping a letter into a post office made of two cigar-boxes nailed to the wall of a café, near Argenteau.—[Photo, Newspaper Illustrations, Ltd.]



MEN WHO "WILL NOT FACE OUR INFANTRY FIRE": GERMAN INFANTRY IN THE FIELD.

Our illustration shows typical German infantry, who, using close formations and hampered by a considerably heavier field-kit than our own men, have, in spite of their vastly superior numbers, been mowed down by our troops. In an official report, General French has said: "The German troops will not face our infantry fire. . . . The shooting of the German infantry is poor, whilst the British rifle

fire has devastated every column of attack that has presented itself. Their superior training and intelligence have enabled the British to use open formations with effect, and thus to cope with the vast numbers employed by the enemy." Sir John French's report dwells on the marked superiority of the British troops of every arm of the service over the Germans.



THE AIR MENACE : A BELGIAN DIAGRAM TO DISTINGUISH GERMAN AEROPLANES ; AND SEARCHLIGHTS IN PARIS TO DETECT AIR-CRAFT, AS IN LONDON.
 Now that the British Admiralty has announced its measures for air-defence, it is interesting to compare with them this diagram (No. 1) issued by the Belgian Ministry of War to enable Belgian troops to distinguish German aeroplanes. The biplanes (on the left) have wings slightly turned backward ; while the wings of the monoplanes are like those of pigeons. French monoplanes, on the other hand, are absolutely rectangular. As a precaution against possible attack by air, searchlights are being used in London as in Paris for detecting the presence of air-craft. A few nights ago for the first time a searchlight was observed playing over the Embankment, operated, apparently, from the roof of Charing Cross Station.—[Photograph (on the right) by Central Press.]



UNITS OF AN ARMY WHICH SACRIFICES MEN BY THOUSANDS: GERMAN INFANTRY; OFFICERS; AND RED CROSS MEN.

When Sir Ian Hamilton once remarked to the Kaiser, at the German Manoeuvres, that the close formation of his troops might in war lead to heavy losses, the Emperor is said to have replied that they could afford the loss. In the present war the German Generals have sacrificed their men by thousands. "Their tactics," writes the military correspondent of the "Times," "are not sparing of

life. Especially among the corps of officers will this fact tell against the German Army, the chief strength of which resides in its officer corps. It has always been likely that when many of their officers were down the efficiency of German troops would deteriorate." The photographs show (1) Infantry; (2) Officers; and (3) Red Cross men with a Belgian Red Cross dog.—[Photographs by C.N.]



NATURAL FIGHTERS FROM NEPAL WHO ARE MUCH LIKE THE JAPANESE SOLDIERS AND ARE LARGELY REPRESENTED IN

One of the most applauded announcements on the historic night in the House of Lords of September 9, when the King's Message to the Empire was read, was the statement that seven battalions of Gurkhas would go to the front with the Indian Army reinforcement. There are ten regiments of Gurkhas on the Indian establishment, numbering some 20,000 men, all rifle regiments of two battalions each. King George is

Colonel of the 1st and 2nd Gurkhas—known respectively as "King George's Own" and "King Edward's Own." The 3rd Gurkhas are known as "Queen Alexandra's Own." These three regiments will next year celebrate their centenary of service under the British flag. Earl Roberts is Colonel of the 5th Gurkhas; Earl Kitchener Colonel of the 7th; General Sir Beauchamp Duff, the Commander-in-Chief in India, Colonel

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LOYAL INDIA'S FORCES FOR THE WAR IN EUROPE: GURKHAS—SEVEN BATTALIONS OF WHOM WILL GO TO THE FRONT.

of the 9th. "There is no better example," says Sir Ian Hamilton in "A Staff Officer's Scrap-Book," "than Nepal, of the primitive State whose people are natural born fighters. . . . There can be no doubt that the Japanese and the Gurkhas are first-cousins. At intervals since 1879 I have fought alongside of Gurkhas—I have had the honour of having them under my command—I have watched

them long hours, at musketry, when the heart of the soldier very much reveals itself—I know them in camp and on the march, in war and in peace." The photograph on the left shows a Gurkha sentry. The drawing in the centre illustrates Gurkhas skirmishing. The photograph on the right shows the raw material, two Gurkha recruits, and the finished article, Gurkha riflemen.



WORK FOR THE FRENCH "BLACK" TROOPS: PICK AND SHOVEL AT THE FRONT.
The French "black" troops (largely from West Africa) have proved very adaptable behind the fighting line as well as in it. Many have been employed in building field works, a task for which also it has been suggested a corps of British navvies might prove useful. Such employment would relieve the fighting men of trench-making and keep them fresher for the firing line.—[*Photograph by C.N.*]



COLOURED TROOPS OF FRANCE: ONE OF THE "BLACKS" ON COMMISSARIAT WORK.
Much of the routine camp work in rear of the main French armies, in connection with the commissariat and victualling services especially, is being carried out by the detachments of the West African Colonial troops from Senegal and the Gambia. Their tractable and easy-tempered disposition makes them well fitted for the auxiliary departmental duties of field service work.—[*Photograph by C.N.*]



AS REPORTED TO HAVE BEEN LAID BY THE GERMANS: A LAND-MINE EXPLODING.
"Land-mines," which the Germans retiring from Belgium are said to be laying along the roads behind them, are the military counterpart of the sea-mines of deadly notoriety in the North Sea. They consist of explosives buried where the enemy are expected to pass, and are fired either electrically by a distant observer, or automatically. All armies use them, and our illustration shows a Russian mine.

THE VOLCANIC EFFECT OF A LAND-MINE: SUDDEN DEATH FROM UNDERGROUND.
This illustration will give an idea of the destructive force of an exploding land-mine. Its terrible powers are further evidenced by a telegram from Peking describing how a party of unfortunate Chinese peasants in the neighbourhood of Tsing-tao went out to till their fields in spite of warnings, and were blown up by a German land-mine and "all killed."—[*Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.*]



WATCHING THE BURNING OF THEIR HOMES: PEOPLE OF TERMONDE HELPLESS WHILE THEIR TOWN WAS IN FLAMES.

Reports from every source seem to bear out the idea that the orders originally issued to the German army advancing into Belgium to terrorise the populace and make war as horrible as possible, sparing neither man, woman, nor child, have resulted in the creation of a Frankenstein which is beyond the power of the authorities to control. At Termonde, it is alleged, the Germans drank everything they

could find in the cafés, and after having insulted the civil population, and taken jewels and money by force, set fire to the town, which was almost entirely burned. Termonde, better known in Belgium as Dendermonde, was a town of nearly 10,000 people, mostly engaged in the manufacture of cotton-yarn, lace, and woollens.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]



A "JOY DAY" IN ANTWERP: GERMAN PRISONERS MARCHED THROUGH THE CITY ON THEIR WAY TO ENGLAND.

That Antwerp should indulge in a "Joy Day" was very permissible, very intelligible, and very significant. The immediate occasion was the marching through the city of a thousand prisoners captured by the Belgians in a recent sortie, these prisoners being *en route* to the docks for transportation to England. They were taken by the Belgians near Aerschot, now a blackened ruin, where is the junction of the lines

to Louvain; and the "Ganelon," of the Roland Line, on which they were shipped, was also a spoil of war. The prisoners were men of the Landsturm, and their appearance extorted commiseration rather than admiration. But of more importance than this haul of prisoners is its significance, for it illustrated the effective offensive the Belgians are once more taking.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]



THE RETAKING OF THE GUNS BY CAPTAIN F. O. GRENFELL: THE 9TH LANCERS CHARGING TO

On his original sketch from which the above drawing was made, Mr. Frederic Villiers has written the following notes: "Captain Grenfell, of the 9th Lancers, with a squadron of his troopers, retakes a battery of British guns captured by the enemy. All the draught horses had been killed, so he eventually dragged the guns back to the British lines." On the left a dismounted Lancer is seen running behind Captain

Grenfell, who, in spite of being wounded, pluckily led the charge. It has been suggested that his heroic conduct will probably win him the V.C. The guns which he and his men succeeded in recapturing had been taken by the Germans and were in danger of being turned against the British by German gunners. This gallant action was one of the many performed by our troops in the "glorious stand" of which General French spoke in his

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CAPTURE BRITISH ARTILLERY WHICH WAS TEMPORARILY IN THE HANDS OF THE GERMANS.

memorable despatch of September 7, in the course of which, it will be remembered, he said that "the movement was covered with the most devoted intrepidity and determination by the Artillery, which had itself suffered severely, and the fine work done by the cavalry in the further retreat from the position assisted materially in the final completion of this most difficult and dangerous operation." The charge led by

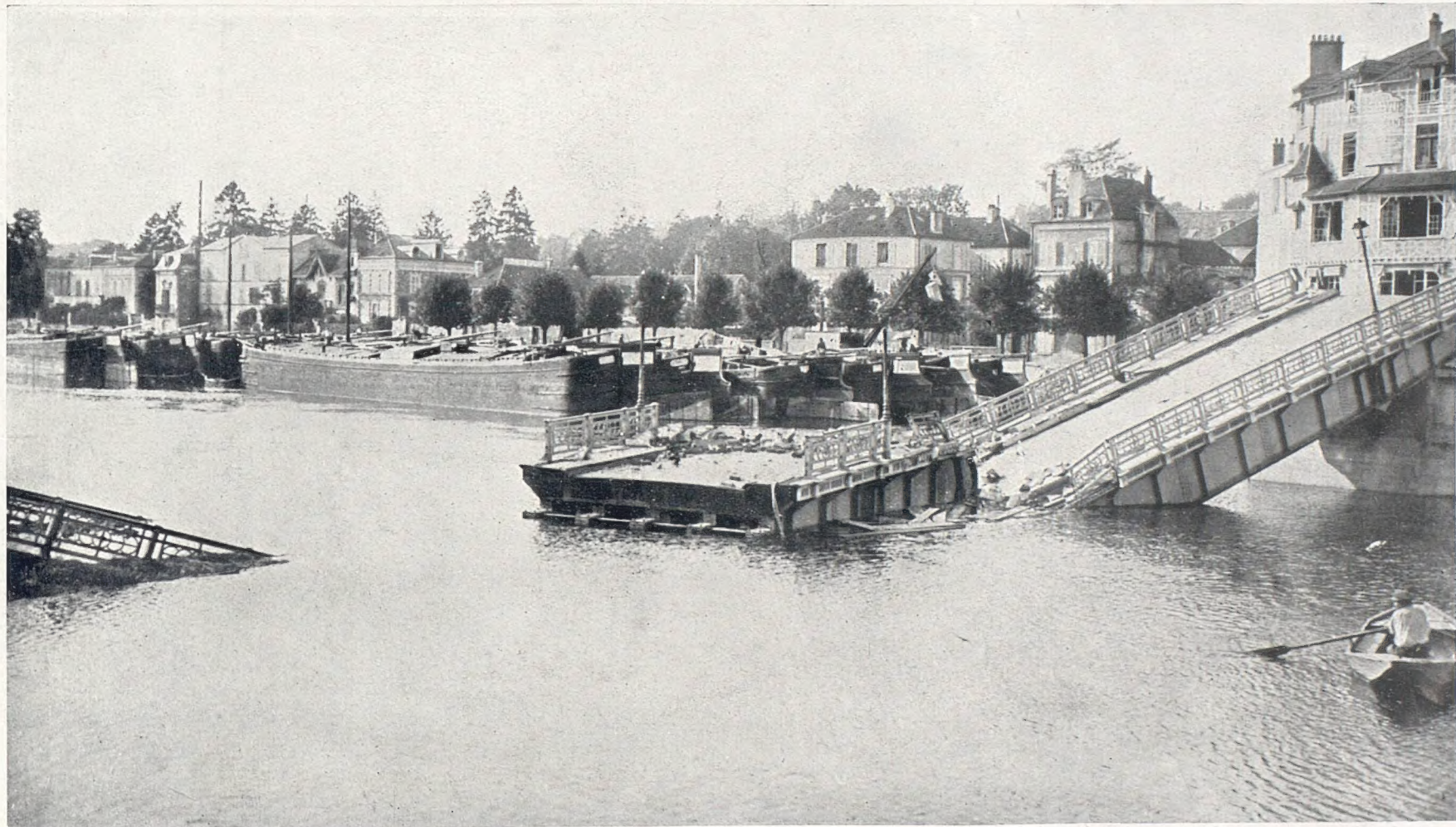
Captain Grenfell for the recovery of the guns has been likened to that of the Light Brigade at Balaclava. His regiment, the 9th Lancers, covered themselves with glory in the fighting against the German right wing, and, as mentioned in Sir John French's despatch already quoted, suffered many losses.—[Drawn by R. Caton Woodville from a Sketch by Frederic Villiers.]



IN THE REGION OF THE GREAT GERMAN RETREAT: THE STONE BRIDGE OVER THE MARNE AT LAGNY, DESTROYED BY THE FRENCH.

Lagny, a small town on the left bank of the Marne, near Meaux, and seventeen miles east of Paris, bears heavy marks of the great struggle to which the river has given its name. Both the bridges over the Marne at Lagny, as well as other bridges, had been dynamited by French engineers before the Germans advanced across the Marne, in order to impede their progress, and it is reported that fierce

fighting took place on the 6th along the river near Meaux. The French placed heavy guns commanding the river and did great execution among the Germans whenever they tried to construct pontoons. At one point, it is said, sixteen attempts of the Germans to build floating bridges were thus baffled. The Germans recrossed the Marne in retreat on September 10.—[Photograph by Topical]



WHERE PART OF THE BATTLE OF THE MARNE WAS FOUGHT: THE IRON BRIDGE OVER THE MARNE AT LAGNY, BLOWN UP BY THE FRENCH.

The great struggle which resulted in the driving back of the German right wing by the British and French seems likely to be recorded in history as the Battle of the Marne, for the course of that river was the scene of some of the heaviest fighting, and the retreat of the Germans across it marked a decisive point in the action. "The German right wing," it was officially stated by the Press Bureau,

"retreated over the Marne on September 10. . . . Since the 10th the whole of the German right wing has fallen back in considerable disorder, closely followed by the French and British troops. Six thousand prisoners and fifteen guns were captured on the 10th and 11th." The bridges over the Marne had been previously destroyed by French engineers.—[*Photograph by Topical.*]



AS AT RUINED LOUVAIN: A STATUE LEFT STANDING AMIDST THE WRECKAGE OF TERMONDE.

Although the fury of the Germans in the attack upon Termonde—since retaken by the Belgians—found expression in outrage and destruction in strange contrast to the appeals to the Almighty made by the German Emperor, for churches were not always spared during the violence which left the city on the Scheldt in ruins, their better instincts called a halt when the fine Cathedral was in question, and they

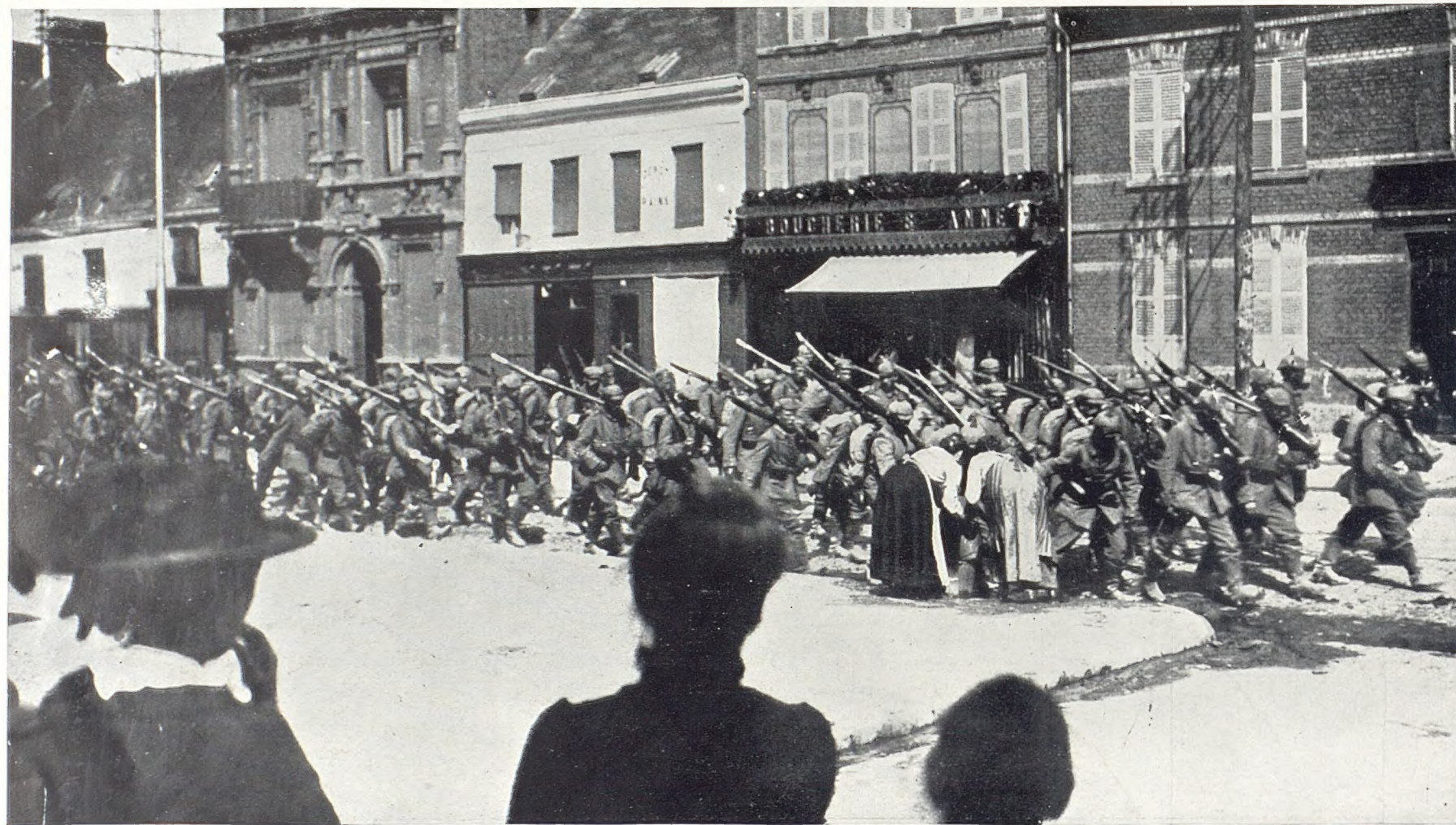
left it standing intact: a parallel to their conduct in sparing the beautiful Hotel de Ville at Louvain. In many cases, too, statues were left unharmed—again as at Louvain. In so devastating a war, even these small halts in the German career of vandalism are welcome, although they are too infrequent to count for much against the general destruction wrought by the invaders.—[Photo. by Newspaper Illustrations, Ltd.]



IN A DESECRATED TEMPLE OF GOD: A PRIEST IN HIS RUINED CHURCH AT TERMONDE.

It is obviously little part of the German plan to show pity for humanity or care for buildings of artistic value, historic interest, or sacred purpose, but in Termonde, the quaint town on the "lazy" Scheldt, they spared the beautiful old Cathedral of Nôtre Dame, with its Van Dyck "Crucifixion" and "St. Francis of Assisi," and fine works by Rubens, just as in Louvain, pausing in their career of vandalism, they

spared the wonderful Hotel de Ville, one of the architectural glories of the world. But there the clemency of the Germans stopped. Whole streets of houses and many churches have been destroyed, and there is much pathos in our picture of a priest contemplating sadly the desolation which has fallen upon the sacred building which was part of his life.—[*Photograph by Sport and General.*]



FRENCHWOMEN GIVING WATER TO THE ENEMY: AN UNEXPECTED INCIDENT OF THE GERMAN PARADE THROUGH AMIENS.

This is an incident at Amiens during the humiliating ordeal that the French inhabitants of the ancient capital of Picardy had to undergo, when, before the tide of invasion turned, the German invaders of the right wing marched through the city. Two Frenchwomen are seen standing by a pump in one of the main streets, and giving water to the hot and wearied soldiers of the enemy. Each of the nearest

Germans hastily slaked his thirst as the long column tramped its way past. The Germans who defiled through Amiens were men of those picked troops, the "Iron" 3rd Corps of Brandenburg, so roughly handled by the British at Mons. They passed through, we are told, "with the raucous singing of the eternal 'Wacht am Rhein' and 'Deutschland über Alles.'"—[Photograph by C.N.]